

82nd Commencement BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Founder's Memorial Amphitorium BOB JONES *University*

Sunday, May 3, 2009

Prefude on Crimond	arr. Don Hustad
Dr. Ed Dunbar, organist	
HYMN: Arise, My Soul, Arise	
	music, Lewis Edson
(The congrega	tion will stand.)
1	3
Arise, my soul, arise;	Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Shake off thy guilty fears;	Received on Calvary,
The bleeding Sacrifice	They pour effectual pray'rs,
In my behalf appears:	They strongly plead for me:
Before the throne my Surety stands,	"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
Before the throne my Surety stands;	"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
My name is written on His hands.	"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"
2	4
He ever lives above,	The Father hears Him pray,
For me to intercede;	His dear anointed One;
His all-redeeming love,	He cannot turn away
His precious blood to plead;	The presence of His Son;
His blood atoned for all our race, His blood atoned for all our race,	His Spirit answers to the blood, His Spirit answers to the blood,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.	And tells me I am born of God.
I now am reconc	
God's pard'ning He owns me for I can no longer fo	His child,
	I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,	
And, "Father, Abl	ba, Father," cry.
UNIVERSITY CREED: I believe in the inspiration of the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incomplesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrect men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration grace of God.	arnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, s vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by
DOXOLOGY: Praise God, from Whom all blessings Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and	
INVOCATION: Dr. Bruce McAllister, Director of Mi	inisterial Training and Extension
ANTHEM: When Morning Gilds the Skies	trans. Edward Caswall arr. Mark Hayes
Universit	ty Chorale
	Cook, director
Instrumentalists: Bruce Cox, Paul Jantz,	Dan Kirsop, Paul Overly, Rob Schoolfield
OFFEDTORY: When in Our Music Cod is Clarified	"Engelberg"
OFFERIORI; WHICH III OUI MUSIC GOD IS GIOTHIED	arr. Anna Laura Page
	ari. Aima Laura Page

SCRIPTURE LESSON: Dr. Bob Jones III, Chancellor

(The congregation will stand.)

1

O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend:
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear: My foes are ever near me, Around me and within; But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.

3

O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee, That where Thou art in glory, There shall Thy servant be; And, Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to follow, My Master and my Friend.

> Mrs. Pam Dunbar, soloist Assisted by the University Chorale

SERMON: Seth A. Mohenu, MA, Pastor, Faith Independent Baptist Church, Accra, Ghana

HYMN: We Rest on Thee. text, Edith G. Cherry

music, lean Sibelius

(The congregation will stand.)

. 1

We rest on Thee—our Shield and our Defender! We go not forth alone against the foe; Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender, We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go. Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender, We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.

2

Yea, in Thy name, O Captain of salvation! In Thy dear name, all other names above; Jesus, our Righteousness, our sure Foundation, Our Prince of glory, and our King of love. Jesus, our Righteousness, our sure Foundation, Our Prince of glory, and our King of love. We go in faith, our own great weakness feeling, And needing more each day Thy grace to know: Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing; We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go. Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing; We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.

4

We rest on Thee—our Shield and our Defender! Thine is the battle, Thine shall be the praise When passing through the gates of pearly splendour, Victors—we rest with Thee, through endless days. When passing through the gates of pearly splendour, Victors—we rest with Thee, through endless days.

BENEDICTION: Dr. Bob Wood, Executive Vice President Emeritus